

Somewhere in the silence of the sacred mountain vault,
A cradle of megatithic rocks
Was giving protection and fortune
To the warriors whose name was Samnites

Every man was keeping her blessing in the heart,
The goddess that no word will spoke
She's the silent watcher,
The one who brings victory

Divine and pure, shine into the darkness, she is

A floating sanctuary was built in the middle of a lake
To celebrate her glory on this Earth,
Through rites made of iron and bleedings,
A redemption to be found in death
Sacrifice

Divine and pure,
Eternal light and never to be dimmed
In the wheatfields, the harvest, the rain,
In nature she lives

O tacita madre invocata dai sabini:
Odi il richiamo che si eleva dalle rive del remoto specchio d'a
cqua a te sacro
Volgi l'austero sguardo oltre le messi sii guida per i nostri o
cchi ciechi

Hail the goddess Vacuna, through the ages she rules

May all the ice-cold streams of Cutiliae wash the sins away
She was, she is and she will be forevermore

And the valleys shall echo her name
Still the mortals shall sing her fame

Ed i primogeniti vagheranno nella primavera sacra
Il lupo. il picchio. il toro mostreranno loro il cammino
E li condurranno da questo santuario sino alla terra che ella h
a promesso